MARVEL

153

GRANT MORRISON

MARC SILVESTRI

NEW X-MEN®

SIL VES TRI

WEEMS

HERE COMES TOMORROW 3 OF 4

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Change is coming. A new breed of man has emerged. They are the Children of the Atom, Homo superior.

Stan Lee presents...

NEW X-MEN®

WE ALL HAVE TO DIE SOMETIME
HERE COMES TOMORROW part 3 of 4

TOM SKYLARK

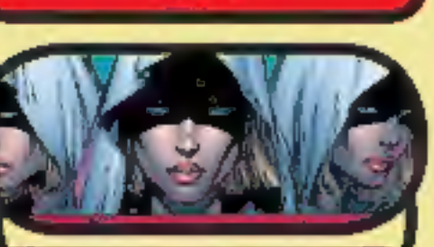
ROVER

E.V.A.

WOLVERINE

CASSANDRA NOVA

BEAK



THREE-IN-ONE

THE BEAST

PREVIOUSLY

The time is 150 years in the future.

The Earth is a mere shadow of its former self. Homo sapiens as a species has nearly vanished, and most traces of human civilization have been eradicated. The familiar human nations have been replaced by mutant territories such as Megamerica, Panafrika, Intereuropa and Extralia. International conflict has given way to species warfare, as various emerging species – including mutants – vie for dominance of the biosphere.

On a haunted isle called TRANSATLANTIS lives and works THE BEAST, a sinister genetic scientist whose armies of genetically-modified CRAWLERS have overrun what's left of the habitable world. The Beast's objective: to make the world over in a single genetic image, and destroy everything else.

Opposing this great evil are the X-MEN, now led by Professor Xavier's twin sister, CASSANDRA NOVA. Of the original team only WOLVERINE remains, now joined by the robotic construct E.V.A., a new BEAK, and the mysterious THREE-IN-ONE.

Recently, a young human named TOM SKYLARK attempted to deliver to the X-Men a precious artifact: the PHOENIX EGG. But despite the best efforts of Tom and his partner, the giant Sentinel ROVER, the Egg was captured by the Beast. Knowing that the limitless power of the Phoenix in the hands of the Beast will mean the end of the world as they know it, the X-Men embark on a mission to attack Transatlantis, a final adventure to determine the fate of the world. What they don't know, however, is that the Phoenix Egg has already hatched...and nothing can prepare them for what has emerged from within.

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⊗150 YEARS FROM TODAY...
PANAFRIKA, HOME OF THE TERMIDS

Kkrrktt

Kkrll

Tk

Kkt

Kkrrkkt?

Kkrk

Kllrkk

Tk! Tk!
Tk!

Kkkrrkkt
tk!

Kkrrkkt?

Kkkrrkkt tk!
Ttk ttk!
Kkkrr
Nnkk
Kkrrkkt?
Kkrrkkt!
Phoenix.

As X-Men ambassador to *the Multitude,* I have to... to...oh...

...am... am I *dead* now?

You're undergoing radical *atomic* deconstruction... I've *suspended* the process so that I can *study* it.

Your physical body is too *frail* to survive this experience, Bumbleboy, but your consciousness is healthy and will shortly experience total absorption into the *white hot room...*

Oh...right, then.

It's not so *bad* once you get used to it. Like I've done this before... or I'm still doing it again...or...

Shh...

You were *always* here, waiting for yourself to arrive.

TRANSATLANTIS

...it was *530 million years ago*--an *explosion* of outlandish *new species,* all fighting for dominance of the Cambrian oceans, all *gone* within a short span of millennia.

Thanks to *me,* if I recall correctly.

And now, the *human* flame has all but guttered, mother nature squats and labors and brings forth another obscene parade of *unknown,* experimental lifeforms.

I stood *alone* against this tide of gross creation...until *now,* Apollyon.

Until *Phoenix!*

Once I would have delivered your wrath to the Termids, Great Beast...

Once I--

My allies are selected *carefully,* Apollyon.

Some, like you, are strong messengers of a better world to come, others play host to *primordial* powers you will never comprehend...

...while some are simply blind *predators,* stillborn in the sewers of nightmare, like this *feeder* here.

Each, from the highest to the lowest, has a *part* to play in the final purification of things.

Try not to overestimate *your* own role.

How many times do I have to *beg* you to make me *whole?*

But if Phoenix's *memory* returns, she'll *betray* you in an instant!

Graft *her* brain to *mine* before she uses it *against* you!

But if *you* were to lead the charge against Xavier's Institute, Apollyon, where would the *irony* be then?

She was their *last hope!* Their *redeemer,* the *Phoenix from the ashes!*

Instead, she will erase them *all*...my black, annihilating *bride.*

There can be *no resistance* to the power we have woken.

Load feeder traits!

On your *feet,* brute!

You were bred for *strength,* not survival!

Go do your short life's work in *my name... deliver my vengeance!*

Who controls the *genepool,* controls the *future.*

Begin the day.

Send in my ships.

THE INSTITUTE

I'm telling you, something *bad* has happened in Panafrika...

...a *flaw* in creation.

Your synapses are *fusing* again, Celeste. *Shhh!*

No, I felt it too, Phoebe.

Wings of black flame.

CRAWLER INCOMING!

BAM!F!

HAUURR

HFFF

HHAUUF

What is it?

It burst both lungs coming through the shield.

Why'd it do that?

Get your telepathy *out* of its mind, Koo-Koo! We don't know *where* it's been!

Lemme handle this with a *plasmasphere!*

No, but...its *eyes...*

...something *came through* its eyes...

I *remember.*

HHHAAAAAUUU UUUUIIII

Everybody inside! Mindshields up!

He fell...

...he fell like that time...on his knees...

...that day they all fell on the stairs.

Stairs?

What are you *talking* about, Koo?

I can... can *still* smell those stairs.

We were *soooo* hungry...

TRANSATLANTIS

The Extinction Sequence was carried out swiftly and ***painlessly***-- as instructed.

The ***Termid species*** had an inbuilt genetic obsolescence... no future, no loss.

These creatures are different.

I brought you ***this***, Henry.

Tell the ***Beast*** what you told ***me***.

"X-Men".

What is *"X-Men"*?

Tell

Whuh

Who?

?!

Oh, now I remember..

I...think I came out of the egg too *soon*, Henry. The incubation period is extremely important...

...I'm not sure if what I'm doing is...is *correct procedure*...

...weren't *you* a doctor once...or was that...was that someone else?

HORRF

Swarming *millions*...each faster, stronger, more adaptive, more *immune* than the last.

AURRR

Our *enemies*. The diverse, the strange ones, the crooked masses of *Megamerica*, forever breeding and multiplying into new and more *lethal* forms...I *told* you about them.

Xavier's men.

Giving birth to creatures like *you*, introducing *cosmic* strands into the global genebase.

The mutants might have become immortal, unstoppable *supermen* if left *unchecked*.

I had to make them *fight!*

I had to protect myself *somehow*.

I refuse death!

I deny extinction!

THE ATLANTIC OCEAN

Endangered species alert!

Whaur's ma so-called rendezvous?!

This is Mer-Max o' the X Men, tired and sore and oot o' porpoise jokes!

Is there anybody oot there?!

HELP! THEY'LL MAK' TALLOW AND SOAP O' ME!

HELP!

Help

Oh, for goodness sake!

Whoever heard of an 80-ton crybaby whale?

Psychic screamers.

Save the whale.

DESTROY...

You with your deluxe *Alzheimer's*, me in a synthetic alien body that's *light years* from the nearest bloody spare part.

The old team's still got that *wiggle*, eh, Martha?

Engage artillery.

Why, of *course* you can still call me *Ernst*, dear.

He *was* my favorite artist.

"Europe after the rain", I still love that one

"Like some sad memory of a future that *never happened.*"

Do I get to do the *fastball special*, Wolverine?

Yup.

You know how much the fastball special *means* to me?

Just do it, Tito!

Fastbal spec a!

WOW

Now I'm ready to kick the grim reaper's *boo-tay!*

BAM!

CLEAR THE DECKS!

DESTROY!

DESTROY!

E.V.A., *listen* to me--this could be the *last* bleedin' day of my life, girl, and. .

...and, well, I have to *tell* you something, just in case...

Tom... no...

BAMF!

BAMF!

BAMF!

You just saved my life there, girl, and...

...Rover?

Rover, watch it, you dozy great dummy!

DESTROY!

No.

TOMMMMMMM

Bridge secured.

Tell the Institute they ain't got *nothing* to worry about if *this* leaky ol' whaler's the pride of the invasion fleet.

Where's my *telepaths*?!

SPLASH!

ROVER!

ROVER!

ROVER, RESPOND!

...come back... come back...

He ain't gonna get far without us--Martha left a bad station-wagon-sized *hole* in the boat!

We're all gonna be a submarine *double act* if we hang around too long.

Huh?

ERROR

NOT

ERROR

LEAVE

ERROR

ERROR

NOT

ERROR

What am I *looking at* here?

All my life... he raised me... he brought me food when I was a baby..

...you don't understand...

Tom. Don't blame yourself...

Ah, man... it's never easy, is it?

Beak!

Where's all that *light* coming from, bub? *Visual!*

Visual?

You know the big old boombastic battle plan, with all *seven* of us X-Men storming Transatlantis and saving the world from the menace of genetic tyranny?

Well, it looked a whole lot *better* before the sun came up.

That ain't the *sun*.

Make yer peace with God, peop e...

THE INSTITUTE

What have we *missed?*

There's something...

The Phoenix can do anything.

She can... she can *blind* Cerebra?

There's a *hole...*

...just a little hole at first...a hurt with only *one* remedy...

We need everybody on the wall!

Somebody let those telepaths out of the bunker!

And send a couple over here!

There's some kind of weird hot *scar* in the atmosphere somewhere...can't anyone else *feel* it?

HURRH

I need some telepaths to confirm a luminous presence...coming this way.

Oh, Professor... look after us in our hour of need.

Take care of your people.

HRR AURRRCH EEURR.

I can't... something just climbed into my face...I can't...

Blood?

Eat mind.

Feeder

Mind Eat

Feeder

Hungry Feeder

Grow

MNGUHH!

And it all comes crashing down!

Splitting hole...sew it up...before... before...

Phoenix fire.

X-Men emergency!

It wants to eat the world and we can't stop it!

Is that so?

Mornin', Jeannie.

I see you came dressed for a *tussle*...

NEXT: THE CONCLUSION

X-PRESSIONS

Mr. Morrison, Silvestri & Crew,

Ever since Grant Morrison started his run on NEW X-MEN, I've lived in constant fear. Not because in any given issue any one of my favorite characters might suddenly wind up dead, or a drug addict, or brutally insane, but because after this run, after Grant Morrison goes on to his next big thing, who could possibly top this?

Sometimes it seems that Mr. Morrison manages to fit more fresh, interesting and surprising ideas into one comic than most writers manage in their entire run, and believe me when I say this is a monthly pleasure and relief. Nano-sentinels! Nightcrawler clones ranging over a pock-marked nightmare future landscape! And the concept of the Phoenix Egg is one that I can't wait to see explored.

So until Cyclops wakes up from a bad dream and everything's back to normal (and PLEASE tell me that's not how it ends!), Make Mine Marvel!

World's Biggest X-Men Fan

Always nice to hear some words of praise! One of the great things about Grant's stories is that no one is ever safe, but don't expect the stories to get all quiet and comfortable once he's gone. The bar has been set pretty high, but there's nothing we love more than a good challenge, so look out for some mind-blowing stuff coming down the pipe come May!

Dear X-Office,

When I read NEW X-MEN #150, I must admit, you had me in a fit. When I read the ending, I thought, "no, not again, Jean dies yet again. When are they going to resurrect her?" I was angry enough to give up reading NEW X-MEN. A couple of minutes later, it occurred to me what I really was angry about was Jean dying. I cared about it and her a great deal.

This is to congratulate you on making me care about the X-Men again. It's been a long time since I cared about the comic. You guys are doing a great job and I think I am going to subscribe.

Is she really dead?

Ephraim Jacobson

She's dead, Ephraim. No joke, no tricks. But as you know, when the Phoenix is involved, death isn't necessarily the end. Even we can't see the future, so only time will tell if we've truly heard the last from Jean Grey.

Hey Marvel,

Firstly I'd like to commend Grant Morrison on his fantastic NEW X-MEN run, and to say that I am sad to see him leave. His storylines definitely kept me coming back for more and reading the next issue would always be something that I would look forward to. I've just finished reading #151, the first part of the *"Here Comes Tomorrow"* story arc, and I got much more than I had expected and I was completely overwhelmed by the awesomeness of the comic. So yeah, well done, Grant!

Where the future of this comic lies, I do not know, but I am ever looking forward to finding out all about it. I have a few questions and if you could answer them that would be awesome. So who is taking over Morrison's role? What will become of the Institute? Will there be more of Fantomex (keep him coming, please – he's my favourite character)? And I'd really like to see more of the new students (Beak, Angel etc.) stepping up and forming more of a permanent role in the storylines.

Make Mine Marvel,
Joel Zerner

Well, Joel, we can't spill the beans on Grant's successor yet, but we guarantee you won't be disappointed. As for Fantomex, his fans have been heard and you'll definitely be seeing more of him in the coming months — watch the pages of WEAPON X. Beak, Angel and the kids are here to stay as well, though not necessarily in the way you might expect. And the Institute will live on...the mansion may be gone but the insurance will be more than enough for an even bigger, better one! As always, stay tuned.

Dear Stephanie, Cory, Mike and the X-Gang,

Over the past three years, NEW X-MEN has been a comic book like no other. Bold moves, explosions of imagination and some astonishing artwork (particularly at the excessively talented hands of Frank Quitely) have consistently kept the book in the top of the charts and at the top of my reading list. You've amused me, you've amazed me, you've intrigued me, you've down-right STUNNED me (Xorn was actually Magneto?!)!

The first part of *"Here Comes Tomorrow"* is one of my favourite issues yet. I love how you've given E.V.A. a humanoid form (am I the only one who likes Fantomex?), and the reintroduction of Beast as an arch-villain is inspired. The moments with Scott and Emma at the end were something of a relief to me, as I couldn't bear four months without their unfortunate (and highly entertaining) romance. Did I mention that Silvestri's artwork was downright beautiful? It was, particularly on the ever-delightful Emma! (Oh, and by the way...what was Cassandra doing there?!)

Alas, all good things come to an end, and Grant Morrison is to leave the book at the end of this story. I can't imagine who could possibly have the daunting task of following up his mega-arc. Please tell me you've kidnapped someone cool!

Tom Huxley
Birmingham, England

Never fear, Tom, we've got the new guy duct-taped to a chair and handcuffed to the keyboard as we speak! And he's plenty cool, if we do say so ourselves.

To The X-Pressionists:

I read the free preview of NEW X-MEN #151 in *Wizard* magazine, and I felt that someone had just dropped a piano on me. I mean, I always felt that Grant Morrison was building something special from his very first issue, but now....it feels like the blinders are off and the hindsight of everything that came before this issue validates the whole run. Thank you. Thank you! I can't wait to see what this wraps up into and what the future holds...

Thank you, Mr. Morrison, for the fun ride!

Bill

Glad to hear you've enjoyed it, Bill. We don't think you'll be disappointed by the grand finale!

Dear X-Pressions,

I would like to say to Marc Silvestri that I'm glad he's back on X-MEN. His artwork looks fantastic, just as it did back in the day. Now, I have a few things for Grant Morrison: whoa whoa whoa! Slow down, man! You don't have to hit the gas like that! In three issues you destroyed New York City, killed Jean Grey, brought back the Phoenix, had Cyclops disfigure Magneto's face, killed Esme, killed Jean Grey *again*, and then CHOPPED OFF MAGNETO'S *HEAD*? We can't keep up, pal! I still have questions about Magneto being Xorn! If Magneto is Xorn, then how do you explain issue #127? That whole issue is a solo story told through Xorn's inner monologue. He talks about his family in China, and he goes around healing people. Magneto can't do that! What gives?

Nick Barnes
Studio City, CA

Sometimes we have trouble keeping up with Grant too, Nick. We've found it's best to just relax, sit back and enjoy the ride. And as for Xorn, keep in mind that nothing is ever as it appears in a Grant Morrison story...

'Lo Stephanie,

I was blown away by NEW X-MEN #151. Marc's artwork is amazing...fantastic to see him on board. This arc looks set to be quite a talking point and from what I've seen so far, an all-round stunning comic.

I did think it was a little unfair to hint at Fantomex but not actually give us any information on what happened. More of the white clad ninja-esque hero, please.

Keep up the good work.

Adam "StealthBuda" Potts
UK

We never said life was fair, Adam. And where would we be if we told you everything from the get-go and allowed your curiosity to be totally satisfied? In this case, you may have to stay in the dark a little longer.

Dear X-Pressions,

I'm a big fan of NEW X-MEN and like much of everything being done with the book. But I often wonder if there will be any new additions to the NEW X-MEN team to face whatever new threat comes in future issues of the book. Will there be new mutant recruits to fight for Xavier's dream, and if so, how many new recruits will there be?

Christian

What, you don't think there are enough mutants already crowded into the mansion? Well, never fear—there will be a few new faces in the not-so-distant future to tip the over-population scale a little further. As for the details, though, we're not telling—you'll just have to wait and see!

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GRANT MORRISON & MARC SILVESTRI'S STUNNING CONCLUSION!

GREY FOX 誠